A LAW OF LAST SESSION.

AN ACT relative to the distribution of Money arising from Sheriffs' and Coroners' Sales, and relative to the duties of the Auditor General and County Commissioners.

SECT. 1 *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*, That in all cases of Sheriffs' or Coroners' sales, where there are or may be any disputes about the distribution of the monies arising therefrom, the respective courts of Common Pleas, District Courts, Circuit Courts, & the Courts of Nisi Prius, within this Commonwealth, are hereby declared to have full power and authority to hear and determine all such cases according to law and equity: *Provided*, That where any of the persons interested in such distribution, shall not appear, the courts shall cause notice to be given them either personally or by advertisements, as they may deem proper, prior to making their decision.

SECT. 2. *And be it further enacted*, &c. That when the facts connected with any such distribution are disputed, the court, at the request of any party in interest, shall direct an issue to try the same, and the judgment on such issue shall be subject to a writ of error in the same manner as other causes wherein writs of errors do now lie.

SECT. 3. *And be it further enacted*, &c. That in all cases which shall be decided by the court without the intervention of a jury, if any person or persons shall consider him, her, or themselves aggrieved by such decision, they may appeal to the Supreme Court within twenty days after such decision, which appeal shall be subject to the same rules and regulations as appeals made from the decision of the Orphans' Court.

SECT. 4. *And be it further enacted*, &c. That the Auditor General be, and he is hereby authorised and required to transmit to the prothonotaries of the respective counties, to be by them entered on record, certified copies of the liens which may hereafter arise by virtue of the twelfth section of the act of the thirtieth of March one thousand eight hundred and eleven, entitled, "An act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to the settlement of the public accounts, and the payment of the public monies, and for other purposes," as soon as the same are settled and entered in the books of the accounting officers, as directed by said act.

SECT. 5. *And be it further enacted*, &c. That it shall be the duty of the county Commissioners of the several counties of the commonwealth to transmit to the Auditor General all bonds which may be hereafter taken from county treasurers and their sureties within ten days after the appointment of said county treasurers.

From the Sandwich Islands.

Through the politeness of Captain Wm. R. Bowers, who left San Blas on the 1st of March last, and came through the interior of Mexico to Vera Cruz, the Editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser have the following communication, giving late information from the U. S. sloop of war Peacock, and late and gratifying intelligence from the Sandwich Islands.

Capt. Bowers left at San Blas the United States sloop of war Peacock, Captain Thomas Ap. C. Jones, to sail for Lima about the 8th of March — The Peacock left Lima in May, 1824, on a cruise among the South Sea Islands, in the course of which she visited Marquesas' Group, Otaheite, and other of the Society Islands, the Sandwich, and some other islands of minor importance in the North and South Pacific Oceans

The Peacock left Waohoo on the 6th Jan. last, where she had passed the 3 previous months. Capt. Jones, and the Officers of the Peacock, speak in high terms of the peaceful and friendly deportment of the nations of the Islands visited by them, and more particularly those of the Sandwich Islanders, whose advanced state of civilization greatly exceeded their expectations

Captain Jones also states that the missionary efforts under the superintendance of the Rev. H. Bingham, at Waohoo, have succeeded far beyond the fondest hope of the most sanguine philanthropist—many of the nations now being able to write, and most of them can read the scriptures, which have been partially translated and printed, (by the American missionaries,) in their own language—Thus do we see that in less than seven years since the first messengers of Christianity arrived at the Sandwich Islands, the whole population have not only embraced it, but they have evinced an earnest in their profession by destroying their idols, and abolishing *all* their former heathenish cerimonies!

Capt. Jones has effected some arrangements with the Kings and Chiefs of Otaheite, and of the Sandwich Islands, whereby many of the evils complained of by our countrymen engaged in the whale fishery and commerce of the South Sea, are removed and guarded against for the future. The officers and crew of the Peacock, were all in good health and spirits, highly gratified with the service they had been engaged in, and expected to find their relief at Callao, and to return to the United States in the ensuing autumn.

RAILWAYS.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman travelling in England, dated 14th Feb. 1827.

"The engineer and myself having completed to our satisfaction, an investigation of the railways of this kingdom, he parts from me this day to embark in one of the first packets for New York. Although I have been for two months examining railways, I am in a greater state of admiration than ever about them. As to the phenomena of the Hetton rail way you can scarcely believe them true, when in the midst of them—it would look to you like rhodomontade, to speak of twenty-four waggons weighing more than thirty tons, being forced up hill, all the way by steam, at the rate of *eighteen* miles an hour, and this upon a plane a mile and a half long. I came down the same lane, standing upon a knee of the hind most waggon of 24 loaded ones, weighing altogether one hundred tons; they descend the plane by their own gravity, at first slow and with a solemn sort of grumbling; but, when the acceleration gathers to a head, it is as fearful as it is beautiful. They are the popular mode of communication here: Great Britain will soon be covered with them.—We could not have constructed a good one without coming over to examine the defects of the existing ones here, for it is only the *perfections* appear in the public works on railways.

New York Com. Adv.

A case of surety of the peace of a very singular and interesting character came before the Court. The defendant, Christian Gensernecker, a stranger, was held in recognizance to answer his wife Anna for mal-treatment. She testified that she belonged to a society in New Philadelphia, Ohio, whose religious tenets forbid the matrimonial rites altogether—that consequently she and her husband (who had also joined the society) signed a bond of dissolution and lived seperate for upwards of four years. But that her husband, the Defendant, tired we suppose of single blessedness, turned tail to the society, swore it was a bad one, and by stratagem decoyed her away, and brought her to Lancaster about four weeks ago. That he frequently had treated her harshly before and since they left Germany, and that her object in appearing before Court was to get released from him in some way—that it was "*against her conscience to live as a wife with any man!*" and that she could have no peace until she was restored to her society at New Philadelphia!

The Defendant, in his statement to the Court, contradicted all his wife had sworn to. He said it was nothing but the fanatical state of mind she had fell into since joining the society, that had produced any disputes between them. That frequently in attempting to caress and coax her to her old way of thinking, he caught her in his arms [which was all very natural] and she hurt herself in struggling to get loose. They were both very intelligent looking people. She had a remarkably intelligent countenance, and spoke with confidence and precision on every topic introduced. Her costume was completely German—a neat cap tightly fitted to her head, and a sun bonnet, with petticoat, short gown and black apron.

After hearing, the Court ordered the Defendant to be bound with one good surety to keep the peace, &c. till next Mayor's Court.

Lancaster Sentinel.

We learn that, at the Superior Court for Warren county, N. C. held last week, Judge Ruffin presiding, a free boy of color, named William Hensen, was convicted of forcibly breaking into a house, and of stealing therefrom a few articles of small value. Sentence of death was passed upon him by the Court, to be carried into execution on the third Friday in May. This judgment was awarded under the bloody act of 1806, which declares that if any person shall break any dwelling house, shop, warehouse, or other out house, thereto belonging, and feloniously take away any money, goods or chattles of the value of twenty shillings or upwards, although no person shall be within such dwelling house, &c. &c. or shall comfort, aid, assist, counsel, hire, or command any person to commit such offence, and being thereof lawfully convicted, or being indicted shall stand mute, or peremptorily challenge more than thirty five jurors, shall suffer death without the benefit of clergy.

A Mr. Branks has been killed in a duel in Simpson county, by a Mr. Smith. We believe they were from Columbia, Tennessee, where they were practising lawyers and respectable men. Branks has left a *wife and children*. This is *honor!* What good will such honor do him when approaching the bar of his Maker? What good does it do his wife and children? How lofty and *honorable* must be the feelings of Smith, when he sees the widow and orphans whose husband and father he has *murdered!* Is it not a *brave* man, yea, and an *honorable* man too, who can bear all this? But he had no malice. So much the worse; the murder was the more *causeless* & *cool*; it finds no extenuation in deadly wrongs or irresistible passions.

Kentucky Argus, April 18.

PORT GIBSON, (Miss.) March 31.

A tragical event happened in Greenville, Jefferson county, on last week, which displays a horrid instance of moral turpitude, to which a young man, just entering into life with every promise, fell a melancholy victim. We shall give the particulars as we have heard them, and in doing so shall mention names. The fear of wounding the feelings of her relatives would withhold us from the disclosure, did we not feel it a duty to expose vice when it appears in such a horrible shape, and had we not sufficient knowledge of mankind to know that the errings of individuals taint not, in the estimation of society, the character of their relations.

A Mrs. Cable, who has for some time kept a tavern in Greenville, received into her house, as a boarder, Mr James Gray, who had lately taken up his abode in the place, and had opened a store and was appointed Post Master. He was a young man of an amiable disposition, and of modest and retiring deportment—just such a character as is most likely to be decoyed from virtue by the designing. Mrs. C. frequently made advances, which he could not but understand, and finally yielded to. He continued an illicit connection, till the admonitions of his friends induced him to break it off and change his boarding. She had frequently urged him to marry her, which he refused to do; and this last conduct of his raised her jealousy to the highest pitch, and she declared to her servant girl, that if he did not yield to her wishes, she would kill him the first opportunity. Accordingly on his return from New Orleans, whither he had been on business, she sent for him, and with this direful intent, prevailed on him to stay all night. Towards morning, and when he was asleep, she appears to have got up, laid her burial dress, previously prepared, on the table, took one pistol and shot him in the back of the head, and then deliberately laying down in the bed by him, placed another to her forehead and blew off the whole of the upper part of her head. They were found in this condition the next morning, by the neighbors, who had to creep through the window to get into the room. Here was the working of jealousy on a vindictive, hellish disposition. Here is an instance of vice, risen to its acme, in its influence over human action; & should warn us to be extremely cautious how we indulge the evil tendencies of our nature. We cannot look through the vista of years to the end of life, but we can conjecture to what end such an indulgence may lead; if it were possible it might be even worse than her's. She may once have been virtuous, amiable, loving and beloved; and she finally became so changed and callous as to be regardless even of self, and sacrificed herself to effect his destruction.

The Postmaster at "Big Lick," in Virginia, has lately been arrested by an agent of the Post Office Department, on a charge of stealing money from the Mail. On an investigation, he was required to enter into a recognizance to appear and answer the charge, at the next Court.

An agent of the Department has recently detected the Assistant Postmaster at Canandaigua, N. Y. in a similar offence. *Nat. Int.*

At a late term of the Warren county, N. C. Superior Court, a cause was tried against one Torkeimer, for whipping his wife. The Judge, as is reported by the Warrentown paper, explained the law in the following manner — Although in civilized society it was considered disgraceful for persons in elevated situations, to lift their hands against their wives, yet the *law was made for the bulk of mankind*, who were obliged to labor for their bread, and clearly is, that a husband *has a right* to inflict moderate punishment on his wife. He informed the jury that the only question for them, would be, whether the whipping was barbarous and cruel; whereupon the man was *acquitted*. At the same court a colored lad was convicted of burglary and sentenced to be hung on the 3d Friday of May. The article stolen by the lad was five dollars worth of *Sugar Candy*.

CHARLESTON, April 21.

A Noble Act.—Yesterday evening, whilst Capt. Peter Pezant was conversing with some gentlemen, on Price's wharf, his son Edward about 10 years old, who was also there, disappeared unknown to him; soon after, the alarm of "a boy in the water!" was given. The father heard the noise, but not the words, and missing his child, fled with the rapidity of lightning to the end of the wharf, and then saw in the water, his son safely borne on the surface by a stranger, and outstretching his little arms—the feelings of the father then, beggared description. The noble hearted individual proved to be Mr. John Latham, of New London, (a seaman on board the schr. Defiance) who on hearing a noise in the water and seeing a hat floating, immediately plunged from the schr. and thus rescued a fellow being from a watery grave. We are happy to say, that the child was not injured by the fall and is now perfectly well.

SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, April 4.

Unfortunate Occurrence.—The keel boat Good Luck, owned by Col. Wm S. Hamilton of this place, and freighted for Fevre River, on Wednesday last struck a snag in descending the Sangamo, about thirty miles below this town; and in attempting to get her off one of her bottom planks was sprung, and in a short time the water came in so that she turned on one side The passengers about 17 in number, made for shore. Major M'Kibbin, wife, and three children, were on board. The shrieks of the mother, and cry of the children were appalling. Major M'Kibbin, his son, and a Mr. Kline, drowned. Mrs. M'Kibbin, and her two small children were saved by the exertions of the hands and passengers; in doing which, Dr. Philleo, among the latter, narrowly escaped with his own life, and it is admitted by all deserves great credit.

Major M'Kibbin was a man of good standing, and had lately emigrated from Pennsylvania. Mr. Kline had for ten or fifteen years served in the United States army.

Murder.—A malicious and brutal murder was committed in Southwick, in this county, on Monday night last, about 10 o'clock, says the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, by five Irishmen (workmen upon the Canal) upon one of their associates, Jere Fitzpatrick, by beating his head with clubs—soon after which they were missing. Persons have gone in different directions in pursuit of them. Two of the villains were wounded in the affray, one in the head and the other in the hand, by a sword used by the brother of he deceased. Such was their malice that one of them struck him after he was dead.

Lehigh County.—We do not believe that there is a single county in this commonwealth, where less crimes are committed, than in our small, but populous county. Our prison has had no tenants for nearly 9 months—with the exception of a few poor debtors and the jailor. All the doors and locks are ready to admit visitors and open for their departure, whenever they choose to come or go. For several terms past, there has not been a single jury trial for any criminal case—and at the approaching term we have heard of but one single case of assault and battery, that is to be tried, and that will probably be settled before the trial comes on. Indeed the inhabitants of this county have reason to be proud of these facts, which we consider completely demonstrative of their virtue, honesty and intelligence.

Lehigh Herald.

It is stated in a Falmouth article of March 28th, that off the city of St. Domingo, the ship Amazon experienced a strange vibration of smoke and heat, accompanied by a very rank smell; supposed to proceed from some tremendous fire in shore, the A. being at the time at least 10 miles from shore. This lasted about an hour, the vessel going at the rate of 9 knots. It then became fainter; the wind shifting easterly, the smoke returned, but not so strongly as at first.

Eleven thousand yards of cotton cloth (most of which is printed for calicoes) is manufactured *daily* at the Merrimack Company Mills, Massachusetts.

At a court of Oyer and Terminer, held in Huntingdon county, last week, a man by the name of Dempsey, aged 75 years, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, for killing his wife—Judge Burnside sentenced him to six years imprisonment in the State prison. *U. S. Gaz.*

Private accounts received from the editors of the New York American, from Laguirs, represent Bolivar as aiming at the dictatorship, or rather, that he is dictator, already. One of the letters states, that new duties are now levied; the tonage duty is raised from 1 to 2 rials per ton on Colombia, English and American vessels. The United States ships Constellation and Shark had been off the harbor, but did not remain long.

Balt. Chron.

Extract of a letter from Lima, dated February 6th, 1827.

The Revolution which took place here on the 27th ult. has effected a total change in the government, and entirely subverted the constitution established by Bolivar, which is the death blow to his designs in Peru. This event interrupted business for a few days, but things are now running their old courses with new ministers, and it is not improbable but at the meeting of the new Congress some change may take place in the commercial relations of the country more favorable to foreign trade.

Ordination.—On Saturday the 14th ult. at the Baptist Meeting house in Goshen, Simeon Seigfried (editor of the American Republican, West Chester) was ordained to the work of Gospel Ministry, by a council composed of Elders Daniel Dodge, Charles Moore and John S Jenkins. The introductory discourse by elder Charles Moore—questions to the candidate by Elder Daniel Dodge—ordination prayer by Elder J S Jenkins, and charge by Elder Dodge.

ERIE, April 19.

The Southern Stage commenced running daily on Monday last. It leaves this place for Pittsburg every morning at 10 o'clock, A M. Three daily mails now arrive at this place, carried in good Coaches, where six years ago, they were received but once a week on horseback.

A person residing on the banks of the Delaware, has estimated the number of rafts which have descended that river to Philadelphia, during the spring floods, at 2000.

From the Marietta Pioneer we learn, that 557 arks, 731 rafts, and 36 boats, have passed that place the present season, estimated to be worth $800,000. The lumber and produce landed at Marietta and Wrightsville, are not included.

Next President.

At a meeting of many of the citizens of Adams county, friendly to the re-election of JOHN Q. ADAMS to the Presidency of the United States, held at the house of Zephaniah Herbert, in Gettysburg, on Wednesday evening, the 25th April, 1827,—JACOB CASSATT, Esq. was chosen Chairman, and MICHAEL GALLIGHER, Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been stated by the Chairman, it was, on motion,

Resolved, That a meeting of the Citizens of Adams county, in favor of re electing JOHN QUINCY ADAMS to the Presidency of the United States, and friendly to the present Administration, without distinction of party, be held on TUESDAY the 22d of MAY next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. at the Court-house in Gettysburg, for the purpose of making arrangements, preparatory to the approaching presidential election, &c.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in all the newspapers in Gettysburg.

JACOB CASSATT, Chairman.
MICHAEL GALLIGHER, Sec'ry.

At a numerous and respectable meeting of the citizens of Adams county, friendly to the election of ANDREW JACKSON, as the next President of the United States, held at the house of R. Gilbert, Esq. in Gettysburg, on Friday the 27th day of April, 1827,—

ZEPHANIAH HERBERT, Esq. was appointed Chairman, and JACOB LEFEVER, Secretary.

On motion, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas the friends of John Q. Adams are taking active measures to promote his election to the next Presidency, by holding meetings in various parts of this State, and as such meetings might be held in this county, in derision of public opinion, unless corresponding measures were used by the friends of Gen. Jackson, to meet similar meetings—It is therefore,

Resolved, That it be recommended to the friends of Andrew Jackson, within the county of Adams, to hold a meeting at the house of R. Gilbert, Esq. at Gettysburg, on TUESDAY the 22d of MAY next, for the purpose of adopting measures preparatory to the next Presidential election, and in furtherance of the election of Gen. ANDREW JACKSON to the office of President of the U. States.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in all the newspapers of the county.

Z. HERBERT, Chairman.
JACOB LEFEVER, Sec'y.

The Pantheon.

"UTILE—DULCE."

THOUGHTS.

I saw a glowworm on a grave,
But its cold light could not scare
Baser worms who came to crave
A share of the banquet there:
And I thought of fame—can it lighten the gloom,
Or warm the chillness of the tomb?

I gaz'd on Saturn's beautiful ring,
(I gaz'd and I marvell'd much,)
Shining a lovely but separate thing
Round the orb that it could not touch:
And I thought of hope, shining bright and high,
Never close, although ever nigh.

I saw the dew drops gemming the flowers,
Beautiful pearls by Aurora strung;
But they vanish'd away in a few short hours,
As o'er them the sun his full radiance flung:
And I tho't of youth's gen'rous feelings—how soon
They're parch'd and dried up in manhood's noon!

I saw a tree by a river side
Put forth many a strong and vigorous shoot,
But it breath'd nought but pestilence far and wide,
And it poison'd the stream that bath'd its root:
And I thought of ingratitude piercing the breast
That has nurs'd it to strength and has rock'd it to rest.

I saw the leaves gliding down a brook;
Swift the brook ran and bright the sun burn'd;
The sere and the verdant the same course they took,
And sped gaily and fast, but they never return'd!
And I thought how the years of a man pass away—
Three score and ten—& then where are they?

From the New York American.

ASCENT OF ST. PETER'S, (*Rome.*)

We commenced the ascent by a winding road, paved with brick. It is sufficiently wide to admit a carriage and horses; and ladies, it is said, have often rode up on mules. There are no steps, and the fatigue of ascending is the same as that of toiling up a steep hill. Emerging from this passage, on to the roof, a very extraordinary scene presented itself to us. We found ourselves on a large plain, surrounded by domes in all directions. A long roofed shed extended along the centre of this plain, which had the appearance of a workhouse, & from which men occasionally came out. On either side of us arose two domes, larger and more beautiful than the rest; and, immediately behind us, towered the great dome itself. A heavy balustrade surrounds the whole roof: in front stood the colossal statues of the Apostles. We clambered up the balustrade in order to take a nearer view of these sacred personages, and were astonished to find what "huge mis-shapen" beings they were. What had appeared from the pavement below to be finely sculptured statues, now exhibit their real characters—large blocks of stone, bound together with iron braces, and so rudely carved, that one is puzzled to tell the difference between the fingers and the thumbs. The great dome arises directly from the centre of the roof; nothing can be more majestic than its appearance from this place—simple, beautiful and grand: nothing to disgust or fatigue the eye: the more one regards it, the more imposing does it become—its immense size is lost in the greatness of every-thing around it—it is not like St. Paul's, too heavy for the roof, but stands in perfect harmony with every thing around. The beholder is not startled with the idea of its weight; because the place he stands on, is as firm as the earth itself. Between each of the windows project two pillars In this, if any thing, there is a fault; they support nothing, and therefore, seem useless: but so perfect is the *tout ensemble*, that the most fastidious taste would be ashamed to find a fault.

The ascent of the dome commences by a flight of steps on the outside. We then enter, and continue the ascent by a magnificent stone stairway. We were first introduced into the whispering gallery, which extends around the interior The communication of sound is perfect. The first thing that surprised us on entering this gallery, was the coarseness of the Mosaic. From below, it appeared as fine as the pictures which adorn the altars in the interior; but from this gallery it has the appearance of large pieces of coloured glass, thrown carelessly upon mortar. We ascended again, & after a wearisome journey, came to the second gallery, which surrounds the dome at the top of the arch: from this place, the view below is terrifying; the dome recedes from under you, and you feel as though standing on the brink of a frightful precipice. Though a high railing surrounds it, our fears overcame our judgment: we could not approach the railing, but shrunk back under the wall, with that feeling of horror & dread which a man experiences when he finds himself suddenly on a precipice, over which another step would plunge him. The passage now becomes narrower.—After ascending a few minutes longer, the guide opened a door, and told us to look down. We were now at the very extreme height of all. The picture of the Deity, which from the pavement below is hardly distinguishable, was within our reach: it was huge, coarse and inelegant. The people moving on the pavement below, appeared less than Lilliputians. The height is so dizzy, that the guide has to hold us while looking forward, and will not permit us to remain but for two or three minutes. We ascended and reached the lantern, a small room above the dome, in which is kept an album, to insert the names of visiters. Continuing our ascent, we soon became involved in darkness, and squeezing through a narrow passage, and up a perpendicular iron ladder, we enter the ball. Here terminates the journey. But the ball is not the least wonderful apartment we have visited, though not certainly the most comfortable or elegant. It is close, dark, and hot; a few loop holes are made to admit the air; they are not large enough to admit of any view. The size of this ball is surprising. Standing on our tiptoe, we could not touch the top—twelve men might stand in it. What a situation! enclosed in a ball, perched on the apex of a lofty dome. The air above, around and beneath us! the roaring of wind around this insulated apartment, seemed to threaten its, and our, safety.—We therefore willingly bade it adieu, and decending through the same narrow passage, stopped on the outside to breathe the pure air of these upper regions. A lofty balustrade surrounds the lantern, above the arch of the dome, enclosing a wide and safe promenade. From this point, a magnificent prospect extends on all sides. Rome ancient and modern—the desolate Campagna—the Sabine and Tiburtine mountains—Albanus, sacred in classic history—Soracte "like a wave on the curl," in the distance—& the sea skirting the western horizon, all broke upon us at once. We could trace Tiber to its mouth—we fancied we could distinguish the spot where Æneas landed. The wars of Turnus were fought over on the plain which extended below us.—The temples of old Rome seemed to arise from their ruins—cities sprung up on the desolate waste—armies were moving in and out of the gates—the temple of Jupiter glittered from the distant summit of Albanus—the busy hum of the millions that peopled old Rome, arose in the air, and antiquity herself threw off her dusty rags, and arose in all the beauty of youth.

RESPECT FOR FEMALES.

The following is one of the most eloquent sketches which we recollect to have seen. It is rich in figure, chaste and delicate in style, and highly refined in sentiment.

Phil. Album.

"I dislike the man who deliberately trifles with the affections of woman. I would rather shake hands with a highwayman, than with a gentleman who has sacrificed to his own vanity the life long happiness of an inexperienced girl. I fear this sort of conduct has never been sufficiently reprobated, and females too often betray the rights of their sex, by accepting with pride the homage of a man, who has become notorious for the conquest and desertion of their sisters, as if *his* mercy and love could be depended upon, who has once been cruel to an affectionate woman! The world laughs, and stores of living proverbs and stupid jests on the briefness of woman's love, are administered: but you will find, if your heart be not hardened by selfishness, that this will be in vain. Perhaps you had no intention of being serious, you only flirted, tried to be agreeable, and to please for the moment, you had no conception that your behaviour could be misconstrued, and you shudder at the bare thought of earning the icy damnation of a seducer. It may be so, for there is a descent to the hell of seduction, though that descent is perniciously easy, and

"Nemo repente, fuit turpissimus,"

but what, if while you were meaning nothing, your trifling created anguish, your sport became death to the object of it? When, by exclusive attentions, you have excited a regard, by the developement of talent, or by the display and devotion of personal graces, you have fascinated the mind and the heart; when, by the melting and the sinking eye, the faltering voice, the fervid tone, the retained hand, you have awakened the passion you cannot lay—when you have wilfully done this, in the cold blood of vanity, and it suits your convenience, or stated coxcombry, to finish the scene by altered mien, a distant courtsey, or an expression of surprize at the expected efforts of your civility; will you be able to quiet your conscience with a jest? Will you sleep on an adage of fools, or a lie of your own? What if the poor being, whose hope you have changed into despair, whose garden you have blasted with mildew and rust; whose heaven you have darkened for evermore, shall suffer in silence, striving to bear her sorrow, praying for cheerfulness, pardoning without forgetting you, till the worm has eaten through to life, and the body is emancipated which you have led to the dance, the voice is broken on which you have hung, the face wan which you have flattered, and the eyes frightfully bright with a funeral lustre, which used to laugh radiancy, and hope, and love, when they gazed upon you? What if a prouder temper, a more ardent imagination, and a stronger constitution, should lead to spite, and impatience, and recklessness of good and ill; if a hasty and loveless marriage should be the rack of her soul, or the provocation of her sin! Is there mandragora could drug you to sleep while this was on your memory, or does there really live a man who could triumph in such bitter wo? But

"varium et mutabile semper
Fœmina."

O believe it not! For the sake of our household Gods, call it and cause it to be a lie! Be ye sure that coquettes are the refuse of their sex, and were only ordained to correspond with the coxcombs of ours. Women have their weaknesses, and plenty of them, but they are seldom vicious like ours; and as to their levity of heart, who shall compare the worldly, skin deep fondness of a man, with the one rich idolatry of a virtuous girl? A thousand thoughts distract, a thousand passions are a substitute for the devotions of a man; but to love is the purpose: to be loved, the consummation; to be faithful, the religion of a woman. It is her all in all, and when she gives her heart away, she gives a jewel, which, if it does not make the wearer richer than Crœsus, will leave the giver poor indeed.

PARENTAL FALSEHOODS.

A writer in the Literary Gazette, in noticing "Mrs. Opie's Illustrations of Lying," has the following remarks, which we recommend to the attention of parents.

"There is one class of lies, which we are a little surprised did not attract a larger share of Mrs Opie's attention: lies told by parents to their children.—We believe that the slight regard in which truth is held among mankind, is principally owing to the lies which are told to children by their parents during the few first years of their lives. Then is the time that permanent impressions may be as well made as at any later period. It is then, probably, that what is called the natural propensity of a child is unfolded. *Many persons who have a great abhorrence of lying, and whip their children if they detect them in it, yet make no scruple of telling and acting to them the most atrocious falsehoods.* There are few parents who do not do this in a greater or less degree, though doubtless without dreaming they are guilty of criminal deception. With many, the whole business of managing their children is a piece of mere artifice and trick. They are cheated in their amusements, cheated in their food, cheated in their dress—Lies are told them to get them to do any thing which is disagreeable. If a child is to take physic, the mother tells him she has something good for him to drink; if recusant, she says she will send for the doctor to cut off his ears, or pull his teeth, or that she will go away and leave him, and a thousand things of the same kind, each of which may deceive once and answer the present purpose, but will invariably fail afterwards. *Parents are too apt to endeavor to pacify their children by making promises that they never intend to perform.* If they wish, for instance, to take away some eatable which they fear will be injurious, they reconcile them by the promise of a ride, or a walk, or something else which will please them, but without any intention of gratifying them

This is lying, downright lying. People think nothing of breaking their promises to children, if the performance be not convenient. But they are the last persons to whom such promises should be broken, because they can not comprehend the reason, if there be one, why they are not kept. Such promises should be scrupulously redeemed, though at a great inconvenience, and even when inadvertently made. For the child's moral habit is of infinitely more consequence than such an inconvenience can be to a parent. We have only noticed a few of the cases of lying to children, but enough to illustrate the frequency of it And yet, after having pursued a course of deception for the two or three first years of life, if the parent then finds his child trying to deceive him, and will tell a downright lie, he wonders how he should have learned to do so, for he has always taught him to speak the truth; without reflecting that he has been lying to him from his very birth. So he attributes that habit to an innate disposition and tendency for falsehood, which he has himself been fostering and nourishing from the first.

Recipe for making Everlasting Shoes.—A Nobleman of Gascony (for all Gascons are noblemen,) complaining that his pumps did not last long enough, the humble shoemaker asked him of what stuff his lordship should like to have them made—"Make the vamp," said he, "of the throat of a chorister—the quarter, of a wolf's neck, and the sole, of a woman's tongue." The astonished Crispin made bold with a second question in the shape of a timid and hesitating "Pour qui?"—"Why, you blockhead" replied the wag, "because the first never admits water—the second, because it never bends on either side; and the last, because though always in motion, it never wears out."

Anecdote.—The celebrated physician Malouin, at Paris, had such a veneration for his profession, that he declared himself convinced that Molier's death was a just judgment on him for his want of respect to the science of Medicine. Being once a witness of the anxious punctuality with which a patient took a most nauseous medicine, he said to him with great solemnity, "Sir, you are worthy to be sick!"

Effects of a Dinner.—A dinner is remarkable for the waveless calm that it spreads over the most stormy mind. Let a man sit down to table in a passion, and he all at once finds himself imbued with its social spirit; with the first mouthful, his voice sinks from the tempestuous tones of the north wind to the melodious modulations of the zephyr; his face softens down into an ingenious simper, and finally he becomes as purely angelic as the imperfect limits of human nature will allow. The hypocondriac in Nightmare Abbey, who delayed cutting his throat till he had previously discussed a beat steak and a bottle of port, only exemplified a general rule. Candide deferred his suicide for a similar reason, and was astonished to find, after the digestion of a credible meal, how reconciled he had become to existence. Talk not to us then of care, and its countless attendants: life knows but one pleasure and one sorrow; a dinner or no dinner.

Curing a Hypochondriac.—A gentleman who had for a long time fancied himself dying of a liver complaint, was advised by Dr. Crawford, of Baltimore, to make an excursion into the state of Ohio. After travelling three months, he returned home, apparently in good health; but, upon receiving information of the death of a twin brother, who had actually died of a schirrhous liver, he immediately staggered, and falling down, cried out that he was dead; and had, as he always expected, died of a liver complaint. Dr. Crawford being sent for, immediately attended, and, on being informed of the notion which had seized the hypochondriac, immediately exclaimed, "O yes, the gentleman is certainly dead, and it is more than probable his liver was the death of him. However to ascertain the fact, I will hasten to cut him open before putrefaction takes place." He called for a carving knife, and whetting it as a butcher would to open a dead calf, he stepped up to him and began to open his waistcoat. The hypochondriac became so horribly frightened that he leaped up with the agility of a rabbit, and crying out "Murder! Murder! Murder!" ran off with a speed that would have defied a score of doctors to catch him After running a considerable distance, until he was almost exhausted, he halted, and not finding the doctor at his heels, soon became composed. From that period, this gentleman was never known to complain of his liver, nor had he, for more than twenty years afterward, any symptoms of that disease

We were much amused with the reply of one of Capt Heads' companions on the summit of the Cordineras, when all around was a surface of snow—"where less, wild, and inhospitable as the view was, still it was sublime"—He observed to me, whose honest heart and thoughts clung to old England—"what a magnificent view, what thing can be more beautiful" After smiling for some seconds, the Corporal replied, "where think, sir, that [illegible] cafe and oranges"

INDIAN KING TAVERN.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has purchased that large and convenient

Tavern Establishment,

IN GETTYSBURG, PA.

Lately occupied by Mrs Winrott, and furnished himself with every necessary for the comfortable accommodation of travellers and others, and hopes by his long acquaintance with the business, and his attention to the comfort of those who may favor him with a call, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Zephaniah Herbert.

April 24. tf

Auction Goods.

GEORGE ARNOLD,

HAS just received, and is now opening, in addition to his former stock, an unusually large supply of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Saddlery, Cutlery, LIQUORS, Leghorn & Straw Bonnets:

which have been purchased both in Philadelphia and Baltimore, for CASH, and selected with care, from the latest importations and newest fashions: A large portion of which have been bought at Auction, where great bargains are at all times to be had. The subscriber's assortment now being splendid and complete, having almost every article in his line of business, he begs leave to invite the public to call and examine his goods, when he pledges himself to furnish them with any goods they may want, as cheap as is possible for any country establishment to offer them.

Gettysburg, April 24 tf

New Goods.

JUST received, and now opening, a large and general assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Queensware, Hardware,

and a large assortment of

SADDLERY;

all of which have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold low for the same, or country produce.

Geo. Swope.

Gettysburg, April 24. 3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons who know themselves indebted to the Estate of *Conrad Weaver*, deceased, late of Latimore township, Adams county, are requested to come forward and settle the same; and those having claims against said Estate, will present them properly authenticated, for settlement, to the subscriber.

John Albert, Adm'r.

April 24. 4t

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully returns thanks to his friends and former customers for past favors, and informs them that he has removed to the house formerly occupied, for a number of years, by Conrad Hepperly, in south Baltimore street, where he is prepared to manufacture

BOOTS & SHOES

of every description, on short notice and reasonable terms.

☞ Wanted, immediately,

Two good Journeymen

to the above business, to whom liberal wages will be given.

John Agner.

Gettysburg, April 24. 3t

$50 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, living about 10 miles west of Cumberland, Allegheny county, Md on the 16th ult a Negro Man name **STEPHEN**, calls himself Stephen Mahorney. He is about 21 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, stout made, dark complexion, has a grum countenance & down look when spoken to. Had on when he went off a [illegible] cloth pantaloons, a [illegible] coat, about half worn, which [illegible] very loose, shoes or pumps, [illegible] leather pegged and nailed to [illegible] white yarn stockings, a coarse linen shirt, a good yellow striped summer vest, and a half worn wool hat. He took with him a small black and white spotted Dog. He has no doubt made for Pennsylvania. The above reward will be given for securing him in any jail so that I get him again, and reasonable expenses paid if secured in the Cumberland, Frederick or Hagerstown Jails.

LEONARD SMITH.

March 31 3t